

# Fleetwood Mac, Miranda

At the end of the day  
The end of the light  
She keeps the remains of all of her foes  
Miranda is dying with all of her might  
She never comes  
She always goes

She sticks the camera right into her arm  
Anything to forget what the trouble's about  
It causes her pain,  
That's part of the charm  
She's down for the count then finally out

Miranda is taking the stars down  
A little something to call her own  
But the lion still rules Miranda  
And Miranda is always alone

She sees her face in another magazine  
And the walls all close in as the fancy takes flight  
Can't stand to be loved,  
But she loves to be seen  
She slips down headlong into the night

Miranda is taking the stars down  
A little something to call her own  
But the lion still rules Miranda  
And Miranda is always alone

And then all at once the sun starts to rise  
She sees her father holding her down  
All the daylight is poison to her eyes  
She slips down the shade and lets herself drown

Miranda is taking the stars down  
A little something to call her own  
But the lion still rules Miranda  
And Miranda is always alone

The lights shine down the marina  
All across her safety zone  
But loneliness follows Miranda  
And Miranda is always alone  
Miranda is always alone  
Miranda is always alone

Ooh... ooh... ooh... ooh... ooh... ooh...